## PICTURES OF THE UNSEEABLE.

HOW OUR CAUSAL, ASTRAIS AND MENTAL BODIES LOOK.

Lecture, With Illustrations, by Prof. Leadbeater of London, Who's a Theoso-phist-Fireworks the Extra Bodies Give Off Savage Like a find Egg.

Prof. Charles W. Leadbeater of London lectured before the New York Branch of the American Section of the Theosophical Society, in Carnegie Lyceum, last evening. His subject was "Man, Visible and Invisible," and there was a large audience, composed for the greater part of women.

A peculiarity of Mr. Leadbeater's lecture

was that it was illustrated by views of that are invisible unless you have certain theosophical gifts of vision.

Mr. Leadbeater explained before the

reagic lantern pictures were thrown upon the white screen that beside the mere works day clay body, which is popularly worn in going about the humdrum affairs of everyday life, we have also three other bedies-a causal body, an astral body and a mental body. All three of these bodies are constantly emitting fireworks. Everybedy as he goes about is a peripatetic pyrotechnical display. The only trouble is nobody can see it unless he has got far enough along in theosophy to have most of the earthdust cleaned out of his

Mr. Leadbeater said that he had no doubt many in his audience had seen the causal, astral and mental body fireworks, and those fortunate ones would readily under-stand how utterly impossible it was to represent with mere paint the coruscations which the ordinarily invisible bodies emitted. All the pictures he would show,

emitted. All the pictures he would show, however, were painted from actual instances where the artist having the necessary theosophical equipment had endeavored to put down in colors some faint hint of the displays.

The first picture shown was a window sash with a number of panes of colored glass. This was to show what colors represented different emotions and characteristics. For instance, blue meant devotion; red, anger; yellow, intellect; gray, fear, and se on.

Then followed an exhibit of the causal Then followed an exhibit of the causal body of a savage—at bad savage—at lastral, causal and mental bodies, Mr. Leadbetter explained, should be ovoid in shape. The savage's was. It had no clearly defined colors. It just looked like a bad egg held up to the light, and it was as a particularly bad egg in the way of a savage that it was exhibited.

But the astral body of the same savage But the astral body of the same savage was quite another matter. It was a sort of parallelogram, but of irregular outline, and strongly suggested an Early New Yorker potato, with fur on its edges and wearing a broad sash of deep red chrysanthemums. The chrysanthemums, Mr. Leadbetter explained, were animal passions. There were some wormy looking spots up at the top that were tinted with scarlet. This meant that the savage bad egg had a s meant that the savage bad egg had a

All of the other astral, mental and causal bodies thrown upon the screen looked like crosses between gayly painted peg tops and fishing bobs. One bad savage was the only potato shaped party in the lot. A dismal looking fishing bob, with overlapping brown and dark gray and muddy red bands around it, was an astral

A rose colored peg top with a streak of green around its equator and a smudge of blue up at the top was a young man in love. The rosy tint means that his whole being was turned to affection, barring the green belt, which meant that he was jealous of every thing in sight. Of the yellow, which indicates intellect, the young man had not so much as a chemical trace.

The astral body of a mother painted by the theosophical artist as she was in the act of lifting her baby and of a perambulator was apparently a swiffly spinning pegroups decorated with red rings with white linings. The rings, Mr. Leadbeater said, were "thought forms." Astral bodies bombard folks with thought forms.

A slide showing what appeared to be a pink horseshoe with its inner circle stuffed with chopped feed was a thought form of affection in full flight to its target.

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Mr. Leadbeater's next lecture has "Thought Forms" for its subject.

Employee of a Telephone Company Wins

PHILADELPHIA. MAY 5.-A more surprised bridal pair could not have been found in town to-day than Alfred E. Johnson and Violet Painter, who were discovered in the Broad Street Station on a honeymoon trip to West Philadelphia this afternoon. They had eluded all their friends and been married several hours previously by the Rev. Dr. J. B. Walker

The love that grew to so natural a termination had its origin on the telephone wires. Mr. Johnson is engaged in the Telephone Company, while Miss, Painter was chief operator in a Market street department store. It was a case of love at the first "helio" and soon the pair had plighted troth over the wire.

"Just say that we are going to West Philadelphia to live," said the blushing bridegroom as he arose to be interviewed from a seat beside his smiling bride at the soda water fountain in the station. "I

do not care to give our address."

Two new dress suit cases, evidently heavily laden, carried by Mr. Johnson might indicate that before stopping in West Philadelphia a longer honeymoon trip had been planned.

JERSEY WOMEN IN SESSION.

To Cooperate With the Women's League in Preserving the Palisades.

CALDWELL, N. J., May 5 .- Four hundred delegates, representing 9,000 club women. gathered in this place to-day to attend the semi-annual meeting of the New Jersey Federation of Women's Clubs. The women were the guests of their sisters of this little borough. They held their session in Association Hall, a large building erected solely by the enterprising women of this borough. The session was opened at 10:30 o'clock by Miss Mary McKern, the president. The subject mainly discussed was "Forestry."
The need of more adequate protection of
the New Jersey forests against the ravages

of fire was strongly urged.

The subject, however, which was uppermost in the minds of the members was the probable successor of Miss McKern as president. The address of welcome to the delegates was made by Mrs. E. R. Laine, on behalf of the Caldwell women's clubs, and was respected to by Miss McKern.

nd was responded to by Miss McKern, the president of the federation. Mrs. Allen B. Endicott of Atlantic City, the chairman of the department of forestry, was instructed to cooperate with the Women's League in its efforts toward pre-

serving the Palisades.

Among the guests of the federation were Mrs. Edward Payson Terhune, better known as Marion Harland; Mrs. Agnes Arden, Mrs. Donald McLean of the New Arden, Mrs. Donaid McLean of the New York city chapter, Daughters of the Ameri-can Revolution, and Dr. Antoinette B. Blackwell. The Caldwell women in charge of the affair were Mrs. William C. Raven, Mrs. C. Wilfred Hunter, Mrs. Ella M. Bond, Mrs. E. R. Laine, Mrs. Isaac Baldwin and Mrs. Nelson B. Chester.

HARWICH, Mass., May 5 .- The residents HARWICH, Mass., May 5.—The residents of this town are greatly stirred up over the discovery of a leprosy case. The victim is Frank Fena, a Portuguese, who came from Brava, Cape Verde Islands, about five years ago. He is employed on the transperry bogs. He has a wife and eight children, all of whom deserted him when the nature of his malady was discovered. What will be done with him has not been decided. EDWARD CALVERT.

Works of an Interesting and Little Known Artist Exhibited in London. LONDON, April 22.-The first representative exhibition of works by Edward Calvert. an English artist, who was born in 1799 and died in 1883, is at present arousing considerable interest in London. Critics think that he is less well-known than he ought to be, and it is certain that his merits greatly exceed his public repute, for to the public he is hardly known at all.

During his lifetime Calvert had neither wish nor need to advertise himself. He was an occasional exhibitor at the Royal Academy, and ten years after his death a few of his pictures were shown there in a winter exhibition. A few are preserved in the print room of the British Museum, and the Luxembourg Gallery in Paris pos-

sesses one example—the "Virgilian Pas-toral," a shepherdess with goats.

His engravings, produced under the influence of William Blake, have attracted connoisseurs for some time. They are reasured in various private collections, and here and there one may chance upon a sketch in colors. Having mentioned further some reproductions in the "Memoir of Edward Calvert," published in 1895, in a limited edition and at the present time out of print, practically all recent opportunities of becoming acquainted with this artist's worth have been enumerated.

Now, however, the directors of the Carfax Gallery, in Ryder street, St. James's, have gathered together upward of seventy pictures and drawings, besides some sets of proof impressions of the engravings, and it is at last possible to form an adequate notion of Calvert's important contributions

important, it may seem strange to add hat the contributor was a poor draughtsman and a maladroit painter. He may be described as an idyllic poet who perversely chose to express his imaginings in form and color rather than in words, and this evidently proved to be a very troublesome

undertaking.

The technique of wood-engraving be certainly mastered. The tiny woodcuts are highly imaginative in their conception and ingenious in their arrangement.

Coming then to painting, he sought to form a style resembling that of his friend Etty—the Etty whose studies of the nude are nowadays so widely known. But the attempt to paint in the manner of Etty, or indeed the display of any noteworthy technical preficiency and finish, meant an effort which absorbed the whole of his attention. The manner obscu red the matter. and the greater his achievement in craftsmanship the less interesting did the picture become. He failed in proportion as he tried to give his ideas full realization.

These ideas, however, were in themselves charming conceptions, and in addition to this Calvert was a colorist of exceptional refinement. Thus, when he did not try to be a clever painter, but merely placed his fancies upon canvas in a slight, easy-going sort of way, the result, as far as it went, was beauty of a high and rare kind.

He looked upon the world much as did the Greeks, perceiving in it beauties similar to those discovered by them, and using for the expression of these beauties symbols which are related to those used by them He conceived of an ideal existence, in some far off springtime of the world.

His figures, robed in classic draperies, or in a state of nature, wander in Elysian gardens, or on flowery uplands. They sit entranced in sacred groves. They visit woods where gods reside.

These figures, as has been said, are not well drawn; their proportions are not ideal. Those who look merely for technical eccomplishment will see little to please them in Calvert's work. But more and more people are growing weary of the art that is only a commonplace view of common-place things, albeit skilfully rendered. They turn from the imitative realist to the creative idealist, and of this form of art

More and more people perceive the folly of buying tenth-rate specimens of old masters or possible forgeries. Instead of using their ears, to catch a famous name, they use their eyes, to look for beauty.

They see that what concerns them most nearly is, after all, the merit of the thing ducer. They think it curious, even marvellous, that so many other people, sane and shrewd men of business, should be so blind to their true interests when it is a question of purchasing works of art. They themselves turn to the interesting artists of their own and recent times.

Sooner or later these people will discover Calvert. Throughout that dark age of English art, after the death of Reynolds, Gainsborough and their immediate heirs, and before the advent of the Pre-Raphaelites, when triviality, insipid anecdote and pretty-prettiness were the order of the day. this man was true to his lofty standards. He was one of few, and of these few he is perhaps the least known.

Having insisted upon Calvert's technical hortcomings and high ideals, it is necessary to give some idea of the qualities which selp to bridge over the disparity. A picture in his latest style of color treatment is the "Garden of Cytherea," inspired by Virgil's

Mine is Cythera, mine the Cyprian towers, In those receases and those sacred bowers. Cytherea and Cypris were, of course, names of Venus, and Cythera was an island sacred to this goddess. In the sacred bowers, a sort of flowery woodland glade, there are half a dozen figures. Venus

nerself is crowned and lightly draped. Behind her, half concealed in the foliage. s a nude faun; and the goddess, with outstretched hand, advances to greet, apparently, two nude figures. These are all in the second plane of the picture.

regetation, and in the third another nude couple, just looking on Now, if you look only at the form, you

see that all these figures are rather wooden. And the pigment is thin and the technique scratchy.

But the color is exquisite, and the picture is suffused with a kind of subtle radiance, a softly luminous quality, which spiritualizes the se figures. They seem translated to another sphere, a kingdom of delight where all is beautiful.

In your gratitude to the poet who creates this kingdom and admits you to it, you forget, or at least pardon, the fact of his not possessing great technical ability as a painter. You must go with Calvert, not as a critic, but as a friend, and he will then lead you to a lovely dreamland of his ewn.

In conclusion, lest it be supposed that as Edward Calvert lived for eighty-four years there must be very many of his pictures in existence, it should be said that there are relatively few. His fastidious taste led him to destroy by far the greater part of his work.

And, from what has been said, it will be

to destroy by far the greater part of his work.

And, from what has been said, it will be obvious that not all the surviving works are desirable possessions. Such as are good, however, are at the present time cheap. Their prices are reckoned neither in theusands nor in hundreds, but only in tens of pounds.

This is not a state of things which is ilkely to continue very long. Doubtess these small pictures, little more than suggestions, will never be widely popular. They appeal to that limited public which is imaginative. But at present it is only to a small part of that limited public that they are known at all.

For the Pair Arranged For at a Meeting at John D. Crimmine's.

meeting of Irish-Americans was held last night at the residence of John D. Crimmins to arrange for an Irish-American exhibit at the St. Louis fair. This exhibit will be independent of the one that recently arrived from Ireland and will be in the nature of loaned collections of articles of historic interest., The object of the exhibit will be to illustrate the part taken by the Irish-Americans in the upbuilding

and defence of this republic.

Mr. Crimmins presided at the meeting and the Hon. John Quinn was secretary. One of those present was T. W. Rolleston of Dublin, who is the Emerald Isle's commissioner to the fair. Among those who subscribed money and

private collections at last night's meeting were Hugh J. Grant, Clarence H. Mackay, Joseph P. Grace, Daniel O'Day, Anthony N. Brady, J. J. O'Donohue, Jr.; Thomas F. Ryan, David McClure, John A. McCall, Eugene Keily, Stephen Farrelly, William F. Sheehan and Cyrus Townsend Brady. The exhibit will consist of letters and autographs, and the battle flags of the Sixtyninth New York and Corooran's Ninth Brigade, military and naval commissions, swords, portraits and army articles owned by Irishmen distinguished in American life. It is proposed, for instance, to have mementos of Knox, Sullivan, Moylan, Barry, and others of Irish blood who were prominent in the Revolutionary war, as well as of Sheridan, Shields, Meagher and Corcoran, who gained fame in the civil war.

Mr. Crimmins and Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet will contribute largely to the exhibit from their private collections. All other Frish-Americans are invited to contribute. The headquarters of the collection contributes will as at 52 Pinn street. private collections at last night's meeting contribute. The headquarters of the col-lecting committee will he at 56 Pine street.

FOR AUTO BOAT CHAMPIONSHIP New American Competitor Being Built

to Send to Other Side. The British International cup, which was formerly known as the Harmsworth cup, is regarded by patrons of the auto boat as emblematic of the championship. It was emblematic of the championship. It was raced for last year in Queenstown harbor and won by 8. F. Edge's Napier. This year the race will be on the Solent on July 30, and an American boat is to be a competitor. Two boats built on this side have been entered, and there has been talk of a third, but it is and there has been talk of a third, but it is not probable that more than one will be sent across the ocean. The Vingt et Un was the first entered, but it was thought by Smith & Mabley, who entered that boat, that a faster one could be turned out, and so another has been built from designs by Tams, Lemoine & Crane, and this boat, it is expected, will prove to be much faster than the Vingt et In, and will be the one selected to race for

This boat is 40 feet over all, and has a beam of 4 feet 6 inches. Like all these auto boats her draught is very light, and in her construction every ounce of weight possible has been saved. She has a plumb stem and stern, and aft she is shaped like the torpe io boats.

The boat is of the ribbon carvel construction, and while she is very light she is well braced and will stand all the strains she is put to. She will be driven by a 75 horse power Simplex motor, and the total weight of the hull motor, boat, crew and gasolene will be only 2,400

The hull is decked over, with the exception of a small watertight compartment, for the helmsman and the motor space. This space helmsman and the motor space. This space will be covered with rolling canvas to protect the motor from water that may be taken over the bow. The boat will be steered by a vertical wheel and handled from the cockpit. As soon as finished she will be tried with the Vingt et Un and other boats, and when she has given satisfaction she will be shipped to the other side to get ready for the races. Each country, according to the rules, can be represented by only three boats in the race. France has entered several boats, and so have British autoists, so that eliminating races will have to be held to select the three that are to represent these two countries.

Should the American boat or successive waters next summer.

It is possible that the Smith & Mabley boat will take part in the races for the American Power Association cup, which are to be held on the Hudson River, off the Columbia Yacht Club house, beginning on June 23.

BIG OFFER FOR FITZ.

Chicago Club Agrees to Give \$5,000 for Cornishman and Jack Root.

services of Bob Fitzsimmons, and are willing to give any kind of reasonable inducements for him to box in the Windy City. The Waverly A. C. of Chicago is one of the clubs that desires the Cornishman's services and through Matchmaker Felt has announced through Matchmaker Felt has announced that it will give a purse of \$5,000 for Fitz to meet Jack Root, who recently whipped George Gardner. The club will give this amount for a six round bout, which is considered large in view of the purses offered lately by the other clubs in Chicago. Root has already accepted and signed articles to meet Lanky Bob within a month's time or sooner if the ex-champion so desires.

Root is very popular in Chicago and that a large crowd will turn out to witness the encounter seems probable. It is a long time since Fitz has appeared in the Windy City in a bout.

kild Carter's Days as a Pugilist Said to Be

According to a despatch from St. Louis Kid Carter's days as a pugilist are about over. It is said that the once noted Brooklyn middleweight, who has met the best men

middleweight, who has met the best men in his class, will never fight again and that he will have to take a long rest before he will be able even to think of indulging in any kind of exercise.

It is understood that when Carter fought Jack O'Brien at St. Louis the other night he was in bad shape and that he simply went on to save his forfeit and not to disappoint the crowd. Frank Hart, one of Carter's seconds, contends that the Kid was partly delirious when he entered the ring.

Carter has a long record and is known as one of the gamest fighters in the business. His defence is poor, his only desire being to land a wallop and terminate the mill. Some think that Carter's long siege of training and the thumping he has received in his battles have been the means of his downfall. There are many sporting men who hope that Carter will be himself again, for he is a square, willing pugilist and very popular.

Yachta Claymore and Viking Sold.

The high speed steam yacht Claymore has been purchased by Franklin Haines from Jarvis B. Edson of Shelter Island, N. Y. The Claymore is eighty feet long and is built of steel and wood, with flush deck. She is of the torpedo boat type, with pilot house for-ward, which is also used as a dining room.

ward, which is also used as a dining room. The accommodations below deck are limited, but comfortable. The new owner intends using the yacht in these waters and for service during the summer in making daily trips on the Hudson. The Claymore was built by the Seabury company originally for J. Kennedy Tod.

The steam yacht Viking has been purchased by Jarvis B. Edson of Shelter Island from Franklin Haines. The Viking is built of from and is 140 feet in length, and, like the Kanawha, was formerly owned by the United States Jovernment. The general dimension of the Viking are: 140 feet over all: 124 feet water line: 21 feet 6 inches beam and 9 feet draught. These sales were effected by the downtown office of the Jas Engine and Power Company, and C. L. Seabury & Co.

G. M. Pynchon, owner of the racing slo Veola, is having a yacht tender built at West Mystic from designs by C. D. Holmes. This boat is 26 feet 6 inches long. She will have a boat is 35 feet 8 inches long. She will have a twenty-five-horse-power motor and make thirteen miles an hour. Judge W. K. Townsend of New Haven is having an auto boat built I rom Mr. Holomes's designs which will be used on Lake St. Regis. This boat is 30 feet long, 6 feet 8 inches beam and will have a sixteen-twenty-horse-power motor, which will drive her at the rate of sixteen miles an hour. At the West Mystie works Mr. Holmes is building an auto boat for a New Yorker which is 35 feet long, 4 feet 10 inches beam and is to be equipped with a twenty-four-thirty-horespower motor. The speed of this boat will be seventeen miles an hour. Another boat, so feet long, is being built for George G Williams of Hartfard, and a 35-feet long is being built for C P Williams of Stonington. These two boats will have sixteen-horse-power motors.

AN IRISH-AMERICAN EXHIBIT IRISH LAD'S GREAT VICTORY.

Continued from First Page

women. Irish Lad, powerful in build, yet the typical racehorse in all that the term implies, was the magnet. Mr. Duryea stood near the Candlemas colt as Trainer Rogers tightened the saddle straps and talked in an undertone to Jockey Shaw. August Belmont and nearly all of the Jockey Club stewards looked on, while every owner and trainer of prominence was in evidence. At a few minutes before 4 o'clock the bugle sounded. The vast crowd had been waiting for the signal, and standing room was at a premium when the paddock gate was thrown open. Irish Lad, Highball and Mamie Worth had all warmed up so finely that they had the people with them the moment they appeared. Irish Lad headed the parade. He came out upon the track with arched neck and flashing eyes, Shaw

holding the bridle with a firm grip.

The Candlemas colt was so full of fire and dash that he whirled around and wanted to go to the post immediately. A track hand grabbed him and hauled him about so that he had to pass in review according to the time honored custom. He was greeted with handelapping and a cheer as he stepped haughtily past the judges. Mamie Worth with Odom, another star jockey, in the saddle, came next. She was well received, and so was Eugenia Burch, with Grover Cleveland Fuller on her back. Lux Casta, ugly in temper as usual, rollowed, with Wonderly up, and after her came Red Knight, hardly noticed. "Hooray for Highball!" yelled a man

who had backed the winners of the first three races and had just left a "wine party" under the grandstand. The Ben Strome colt appeared fit as a fiddle and Bullman looked the picture of supreme confidence. Ingold, in the colors of A. Featherstone, and Lord Badge, Billy Oliver's gelding, were passed up by the crowd, but E. R. Thomas's \$12,000 Stalwart and his stable mate, Buttons, evidently possessed many friends. H. Phillips and Redfern had the mounts, respectively, both being under contract to Mr. Thomas. Little A. Brennan had the mount on Newton Bennington's Beldame, who won the Carter Handicap at Aqueduct, as Frank O'Neill was injured at Jamaica on Wednesday and could not ride. Hildeorand, the coming star, had the leg up on Damon, while Tommy Burns wore the amous Keene colors on Toboggan.

At the post the barrier had been stretched cross the track and Starter C. J. Fitzgerald was waiting with his corps of assistants. In the assignment of post positions Highball got the rail. Then the order to the extreme outside was Ingold, City Bank, Irish Lad, Buttons, Eugenia Burch, Stalwart, Careless, Beldame, Lux Casta, Lord Badge, Orthodox, Mamie Worth, Lord of the Valley, Red Knight, Toboggan and Damon. The start was to be made in the Withers chute and the horses were partially obscured from view by the crowd that gathered at the barrier and the car-riages that intervened. By order of the Jockey Club stewards the "flat-footed system" had been restored, and Mr. Fitzgerald tem" had been restored, and Mr. Fitzgeraid
made his preparations with deliberation.
"I want you boys to make your horses
stand perfectly still," he said, as he walked
up and down on the track in front of the
field. "I will stand no nonsense, understand, and if anybody disobeys he will be
severally runnished."

stand, and if anybody disobeys ne will be severely punished."

The boys lined their horses up in a jyy. All of them were quiet except Lux Casta, who began kicking in all directions. She received plenty of room and one of the starter's assistants took her by the head. Mr. Fitzgerald soon had the field in orderly array and mounted his box. In an instant the horses were quivering with excitement. The lockeys were nervous and some of The jockeys were nervous and some of them dug their heels into their mounts. Bullman, always on the alert, tried to beat the gate and Highbail carried him under

"Wass, stop turning that colt around or I'll burn you up with fines!" cried Mr. Fitz-gerald, as he hurried up to where Ortho-dox was waltzing. Again order prevailed and again the starter mounted the rail, picking up the button that was to send the barrier up with a jerk. Bullman was still anxious to beat everybody and again went under the ribbon. He got a warm dressing down for his misconduct and walked the colt back as meek as a lamb. But what about Irish Lad all this time?

But what about Irish Lad all this time:
Did he kick up or twist around? Not
much. The Candlemas colt stood stock
still, the best behaved horse in the bunch
With almost human intelligence, he seemed
to know what he had to do. Shaw patted

to know what he had to do. Snaw patter him affectionately on the neck and the colt was in the best of humor.

It was a trying delay for the crowd, yet there was no help for it, as the bad actors had to be subdued. As the colors flashed in the sunlight 80,000 eyes followed every movement at the post. The bookmakers, along the rail in the sunlight 80,000 eyes followed every movement at the post. The bookmakers, standing on their stools along the rail, scanned the horses through their field glasses. Their nerves were keyed up to the highest pitch and all of them were praying for the defeat of Irish Lad.

With equal fervor, the waiting thousands who had played him, for big and little sums, implored the Fates to turn the tide of golden fortune their way. Whitefaced men and women were to be seen

of golden fortune their way. Whitefaced men and women were to be seen
on every hand, nervously fingering their
programmes and vainly trying to make
out what was the cause of the delay. Save
for a murmur that swelled in volume for a
moment and then died away, the crowd
was hushed in breathless excitement.
Mr. Fitzgerald finally got upon the rail
for the third time. He picked up the button and cried: on and cried:
"Stand still, everybody!"

This time all were obedient, and he pressed the button, at the same moment yelling:
"Come on!"

"Come on!"

Up went the gate with a snap and instantly arose from 40,000 throats the old, wild cry, "They're off!"

It was a beautiful start. Every horse broke as if a single wire controlled them all. In a moment there was a frantic rush for the rail, and Lord Badge, jammed into a tight pocket, crossed his legs and fell, throwing Cormack on his head. But this was quickly forgotten by the frenzied spectators, who saw Mamie Worth, on the extreme outside, darting to the front. extreme outside, darting to the front. At the same moment the conspicuous green and white colors of Mr. Duryea were borne out of the bunch by Irish Lad, who had out of the ounce by frish Lad, who had broken away from the poet as quick as a lightning bolt. Orthodox, Damon, Highball and Careless were away swiftly, too. But before the first furlong had been covered Irish Lad was in front.

"Go it, Irish Lad!" the multitude roared.
"Never let 'em catch you!"

"Never let 'em catch you!"

As if the great colt knew what these words meant, he rushed on with gigantic strides and majestic bearing that indicated victory even thus early in the game. At the quarter, which he covered in 0.24 2-5, Irish Lad had a clear length over Mamie Worth, who led Red Knight by half a length. Stalwart, Toboggan and Damon followed close together, with Beldame half a dozen lengths away and the others straggling.

a dozen lengths away and the others straggling.

Highball had been pinched off in the rush to the rail and Bullman was compelled to pull up rather than fall, so that then and there the Ben Strome colt's chances for victory were killed.

Shaw had let Irish Lad have his head for a moment, and the way he raced away from the others showed that he had them at his mercy. Then Shaw took hold of him and he swept past the half mile mark in 0:48, where he had an advantage of a length and a half and was running as easily as a well oiled locomotive. Mamie Worth, at that point, still held second place, half a length in front of Red Knight, who had drawn away from Stalwart, Toboggan and Damon. Beldame, having gotten into her stride, was beginning to make up ground rapidly and the crowd was up in arms.

Irish Lad will wint the people bellowed

frantically as the colt rushed past the threquarter pole, having covered five furience in 1:01. Shaw still had a tight held on the reins and ever and anon looked back for developments. Mr. Duryea's colt had not increased his lead, however, and wish Marnie Worth, Rod Knight, Tologgan and Beldame all threatening him as he turned into the stretch it was a crucial moment.

Once straightened out for the run to the wire, Shaw let out a link. Irish Lad bounded away with a great spurt. Then Shaw took him up once more and looked back. Odom had put the whip to the weary Marnie Worth, but it was all up with her. She was stopping with every stride and fell back quickly into the ruck. Not so with Red Knight, however, who made a gallant rush under Cochran's whip.

"Red Knight wins!" screamed hundreds, but they did not speak by the card, for the Knight of the Thistic colt shot his bolt and began to stop. Then with the speed and gameness inherited from his famous sire, Kingston, Toboggan, feeling the lash in the hands of Tommy Burns, went after Irish Lad in earnost. Beldame was elosing swiftly and surely, too, with Highball, out of his predicament, coming full tilt down the stretch under Builman's punishment.

"Come on Shaw! Ride for your life!" was the wail from the women and men who were jumping up and dewn in a fit of temporary insanity. But Shaw was like an keeberg, looking around with his keen eyes and again letting out a link. Toboggan gained a trifle, but that was all, for the next moment Irish Lad drew away handsomely and amid one of the wildest demonstrations ever seen on a racetrack passed the judges victorious.

For a moment it seemed as if everybody had lost his senses. Men threw their hats and cance in the air and ran yelling like Indians back to the cavernous betting ring to cash. Women laughed and cried hysterically and embraced one another. When Shaw came back to the scales he was cheered from one end to the other of the enclosure. Raising his hand for permission to dismount, he clambered down and carried his s

paddock.
"It was a race for half a mile," said Shaw later. "But after that it was easy—Irish Lad won well in hand and could have run the distance in much faster time than 1:40. He is a wonderful horse."

Toboggan was all out after the race. He had fought it out to the last ounce.

He had fought it out to the last ounce. Beldame ran well considering that the midget Brennan was not strong enough to do her justice, and Highball, too, did not disgrace himself under the circumstances. But the others were badly beaten.

JUVENILE FOR SONG AND WINE. Reliable and Tanya Also Win for H. B · Duryea.

The Juvenile Stakes, for two-year-olds at five furlongs, run down the straightaway Eclipse course, attracted a small field to the post. James R. Keene's Augur, by St. Leonards-Secress, was the favorite, going pack from 4 to 5 to even money, while Newton Bennington's colts Right Royal, by Rapallo-Mrs. Delaney, and Song and Wine, by Goldfinch-Widow Clicquot, were reduced from 7 to 5 to 6 to 5. All three of these youngsters had been to the races at either Aqueduct or Jamaica, while John E. Madden's Wild Irishman, by Bowling Brook or Filigrane-Correction, a half brother to the Futurity winner Yankee, who went up to sevens, won brackets at Washington. W. B. Leeds's Merry Lark was the outsider. A dust cloud far up the chute on

the hill gave the signal to the crowd that they were off. Redfern shot to the front with Wine and Song so quickly that he had a commanding lead as he rushed down to the Withers crossing. He was not even hard pressed thereafter and won galloping by five lengths in 0:57%. a new record for the stake. Right Royal, his stable mate, fought it out with Augur all the way, taking place money by half a length, in a hot drive. Merry Lark was five lengths back, with Wild Irishman trailing in last, soundly besten.

The day's sport began auspiciously for Mr. Duryea. In the opening event, for three-year-olds and upward, at five and a half furlongs on the Withers mile, his Water "Don't you dare to do that again, Bull-man!" roared the starter, who dropped the electric button and ran down upon the favorite, the odds falling from 13 to 5 to favorite, the odds falling from 13 to 5 to ergy and is a marvellous hand rider when the favorite favorite.

The Goughacre Stable's from 5 to 1 to 7 to 2, while Mattle Corbett's Hurst Park, leased from James R. Keene, went up to fives. David Gideon's Sovereign also failed to find favor, his price receding from sixes to nines.

The start, under the flat footed system was a beauty. Reliable, a fast breaker, dashed to the front, accompanied by Miss Eugenie, 50 to 1, and Sovereign. They raced close together to the turn, where Man Eugenie took the lead. But she blew up quickly, and again Reliable. under Shaw's cool handling, asserted himself. Fuller went after him with Sovereign, but it was a fruitless stern chase, Reliable winning handily by a length and a half in 1.07 equalling the best record for the track. Sovereign was three lengths before John E. Madden's Robin Hood, 10 to 1, who came from the rear guard in the last quarter of a mile.

olds, at four and a half furiongs straight-away, Mr. Duryes triumphed. His colors were carried by two fillies, Delusion, by Meddler—Faithful, and Tanya, by Meddler way, Mr. Duryea triumphed. His colors were carried by two fillies, Delusion, by Meddler—Faithful, and Tanya, by Meddler—Handspun, the crowd promptly making them favorites at 9 to 10. John E. Madden's Plaudit filly, Lalite, ruled a steady second choice at 5 to 2. Lalite made the running for about three eighths of a mile when Tanya, with Shaw in the saddle, rushed to the front with a dazzling burst of speed. This was a surprise, for Mr. Duryea had declared to win with Delusion, who was far back in the dust cloud. Tanya apparently had things all her own way at the last furlong pole when suddenly Shaw began to drive her as the Albemarle Stable's Santa Catalina, a filly by Suspender—Dainty, 25 to 1, was closing rapidly. Tanya extended herself under her rider's persuasion, however, and took the race by three lengths in 6:54, Santa Catalina catching and beating Lalite by a half a length for the place in the final strides.

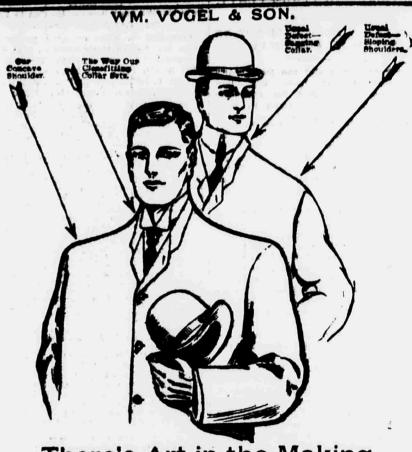
There were five added starters in the Meadowbrook Hunters' Trial Steeplechase at about two miles. Five horses, including J. W. Colt's Simon Kenton, the favorite, fell. Dick Roberts, riderlees, ran over the full course and at the last jump interfered with Gortnagallon, who had a chance then but fell. Whitecrest, 30 to 1, who made all the running, was nailed on the run home on the flat by J. E. Widener's Coligney, 3 to 1 second choice, who beat him a length in a drive in 4:05. Twilight, 15 to 1, was three lengths away.

Cincinnatus, For Luck and All Gold were the first three choices, respectively, in the last race, a selling event at seven furiongs on the Withers course. All Gold had no chance after the start, which was poor. For Luck made the pace to the turn, where Frank Farrell's Monadnock, 8 to 1, passed Newton Bennington's filly and entered the stretch in commanding style. Burns was evidently over-confident, for he did not go to the whip on the Farrell colt until Flais L. 8 to 1 had overkulad.

style. Burns was evidently over-confident for he did not go to the whip on the Farrel colt until Elsie L, 8 to 1, had overhauled him. The latter won by a head with Mo nadnock a head before Cincinnatus, who was shut in a greater part of the journey. The time was 1:28. Joe Yeager bid up Elsie L to \$1,500, Harry Schaffer, her owner,

DAY OF TRIUMPH FOR SHAW. Rides Three Winners, All in H. B. Duryea's

It was a day of triumph for Jockey Shaw. This boy got into trouble last year and the Jockey Club stewards took away his license. He was not reinstated until just before the season opened at Bennings and then gave first call on his services to Mr. Duryea. Besides riding Irish Lad, Shaw handled Re-liable and Tanya, both owned by Mr. Dur-



## There's Art in the Making of Our "Concave" Shoulder.

The hack artist works by rote and rule—the painter by inspiration. The same difference exists between our tailormen and those who make usual ready-for-wear clothes. The tailormen who fashion Wm. Vogel & Son clothes work by inspiration and knowledge. They know how a garment should look when completed and work up to that point—the others trust to chance. There is no chance in the making of our "Concave" Shoulder, a higher motive influences our craftsmen—it is to make the best shoulder they can. And the best of our tailormen is the best that can be done. Our "Concave" Shoulder is a shoulder of breadth, and height and grace; the result of careful tailoring by hand. We have put our "Concave" Shoulder and "Closefitting" Collar into all of our

\$15 Spring Suits & Overcoats

At \$15—Sack Suits, in all the new single and double breasted medels of blue and black Serges, black Thibets, blue and black Chevists and plain and fancy effects in Tweeds, Cassimores and At \$1 5. Ten Coate a wide range of models - made of the new shade

of tan and green Coverts. of tan and green Coverts.
At 315—Medium Length Overcoats of black and [Oxford unfinished Worstods and Cheviots, silk lined throughout to edge of lapels.
At 315—Rain Proofed Overcoats in the Belted Back or plain model, 50 and 52 inches long, of Cheviots and Whipcords, in plain and

Spring Suits and Overcoats \$15 to \$35 WM. VOGEL & SON,

Broadway,

Houston St.

tively, finished second in the Juvenile Stakes with Right Royal and ran third in the last race with Cincinnatus.

In his present form Shaw is easily the best rider in the East. He is coolheaded, cannot be beaten in getting away from the 9 to 5 at post time. The Goughacre Stable's it comes down to a finish. "Pittsburg Athel was a heavily played second choice, Phil," his former employer, played all of his mounts yesterday and cleaned up handsomely, barring the last race.

Reliable and Tanya, who won in Mr Duryea's colors, have been leased from Harry Payne Whitney. Tanya has all the earmarks of a stake winner and the experts believe that she will be one of the best two-year-old fillies of the year. In winning three races, including the Metropolitan, Mr. Duryes must have been greatly encouraged in his laudable efforts to keep the horses owned by the late W. C. as Harry Payne Whitney decides to race them in his own name. John W. Rogers,

who trains for Mr. Duryea, just as he did

for Mr. Whitney, deserves credit for sending

the horses to the post in such splendid condition. He said after the big race that Irish Lad had run up to his work, which was extremely satisfactory. The return to the flat footed system of starting was welcomed by everybody. Mr. Fitsgerald was at his best except for an unfortunate break in the last race. He had good control over the boys and in five races the horses were sent away in perfect alignment. The public will soon forget the "walk up" nightmare, and Mr. Cassidy when he gets to work at Gravesend will probably find his task much easier than at

Jamaica. J. W. Colt's five-year-old gelding Simon Kenton. by Richelieu-Consignee, who fell in the Meadow Brook steeplechase yesterday, was instantly killed. He broke his neck and Mara, who fell with him, had his collarbone broken. Edward Monell's Betay Ross won this race last year.

Previous winners of the Metropolitan were: Tristan, Pessara, Charade, Ramapo, Counter Tenor, Voter, Bowling Brook, Filigrane, Ethelbert, Banastar, Arsenal and Gunfire, who won last year in 1:38%. the best record for the track. The Juvenile Stakes, first run in 1892, produced these winners: Dr. Rice, Senella, Prince of Monaco. Casseopia, Firearm, Glenheim, Doublet, Tommy Atkins, Blue Girl, Mizzen and Broomstick.

Bookmaker Leo Mayer had a strong tip on Sa nta Catalina, who ran second in the second race at 26 to 1. His commissioners hurried about the ring trying to bet all sorts of money while the horses were at the post, but many of the layers were wary and rupped. Mayer only got a few hundred dollars down.
Lux Casta, Red Knight, Lord Badge,
Stalwart, Orthodox, City Bank and Toboggan ran in blinkers.
James R. Keene, it is said, was rather

James R. Keene, it is said, was rather disappointed over the performance of Augur in the Juvenile Stakes.

It is understood that Mr. Duryea and his friends had a heavy commission on Irish Lad, and also backed Reliable and Tanya with extreme liberality.

The Schaffer-Meyer confederacy cashed some big bets when Eisle L. took the last race. As the mare was bid up \$600 over her entered selling price, Frank Farrell, who ran second with Monadnock, got half the amount under the rules governing selling races.

elling races.

Melrose, in the second race, ran in the olors of the "get-rich-quick" man, John Byan, who played the colt to show. J. Ryan, who played the colt to show.

The usual ample railroad accommodations were overtaxed by the crowd. The trains were run back and forth between the track and Willia avenue as rapidly as asfety would permit, but it was long after 6 o'clock last night when the people had all been brought down to the city.

The stewards for the Westchaster meet-

ing are August Belmont, James R. Keene and F. R. Hitchcock.

"With better luck in getting away, Toboggan would have won," was Burns's comment after he had weighed out.

The showing of John E. Madden's two-year-old Lalite and Wild Irishman was a disappointment, but it is generally belived that "the Wizard" has yet to show his trump cards. trump cards.

The summaries of the races are as follows:

Wi. Jockey.				
				1
. 120.	. Fuller	. 9-1	3-1	21
. 112.	.G. Th'm'n	. 10-1		2
			2-1	4
			20-1	Ā
. 115	Sperling.	20-1	8-1	ě
			6-6	7
. 106 .	Wonderly	. 50-1	15-1	
. 115	Burns	. 12-1		8
				•
	183 126 112 126 115 115 121 106 115	183 Shaw 126 Fuller 112 G. Th'm'n 126 Odom 115 Truebel 115 Sperling 121 McCue 106 Wonderly 115 Burns	183 Shaw 9-5 120 Fuller 9-1 112 G.Th'm'n 10-1 126 Odom 5-1 118 Truebel 60-1 115 Sperling 20-1 121 McCue 7-2 106 Wonderly 50-1 115 Burns 12-1	112. G. Th'm'n. 10-1 4-1 126. Odom. 5-1 2-1 115. Truebel. 60-1 20-1 115. Sperling. 20-1 8-1 121. McCue. 7-2 6-6 106. Wonderly. 50-1 15-1

S BOOND RACE. 

THEO RACE.

The Juvenile Stakes for two year-olds: \$2.000 added; coits, 122 pounds; filles and geldings, 112 pounds; last five furiongs of the Eclipse course: Horse and Age. Wt. Jackey. Betting. Fin. 'Song and Wine, 2. 122. Hedfern. 6-5 1-6 1-7 Right Royal, 2. 127. Shaw. 6-5 1-6 5-1 Agur. 2. 128. Martin. 50-1 16-1 4-1 Agur. 2. 129. Gribomps 7-1 8-5 5-1 Bennington entry. Time, 0:578.

Good start: won easily: Song and Wine, ch. c., 2, by Goldfineb.—Wildow Chequot: owned by Newton Bennington; trained by Fred Burlew. THIRD BACK.

POURTH RACE.

PIPTE RACE

BIXTH RACE.

Poor start; won driving Piste L. h. m. 5, b. st. Leonards Piste awned to H. R. scaaler, trained by W. P. Maswell.